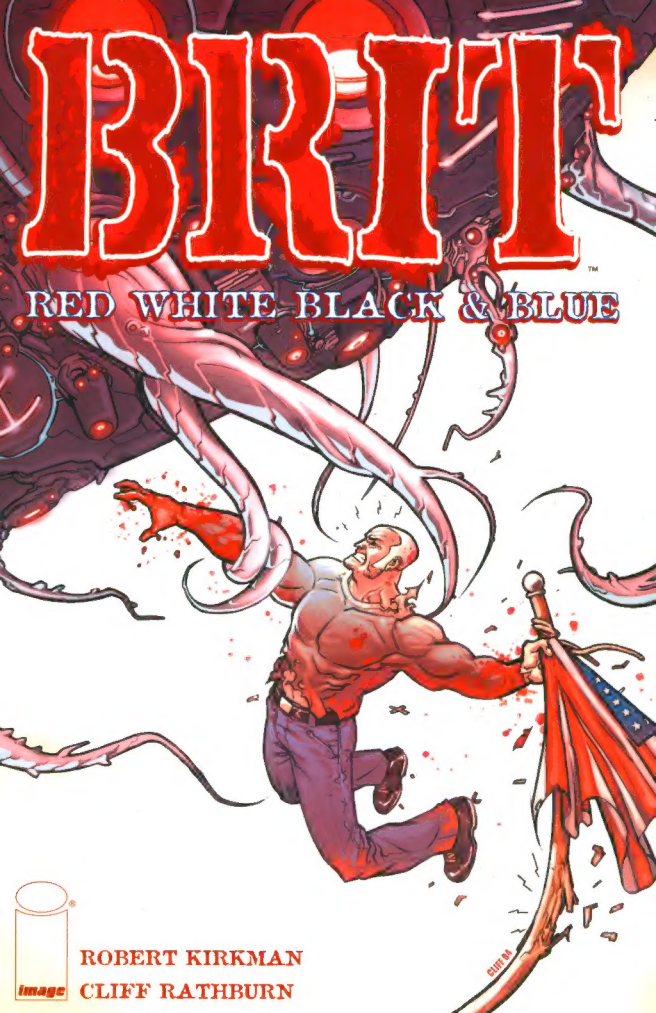
BRIT
RED WHITE BLACK & BLUE
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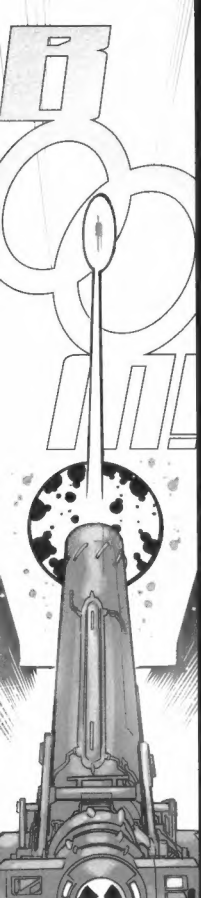

image COMICS PRESENTS

BRIT

RED WHITE BLACK & BLUE

creator • writer • letterer
ROBERT KIRKMAN

penciler • inker • gray tones
CLIFF RATHBURN

cover by
Cliff Rathburn

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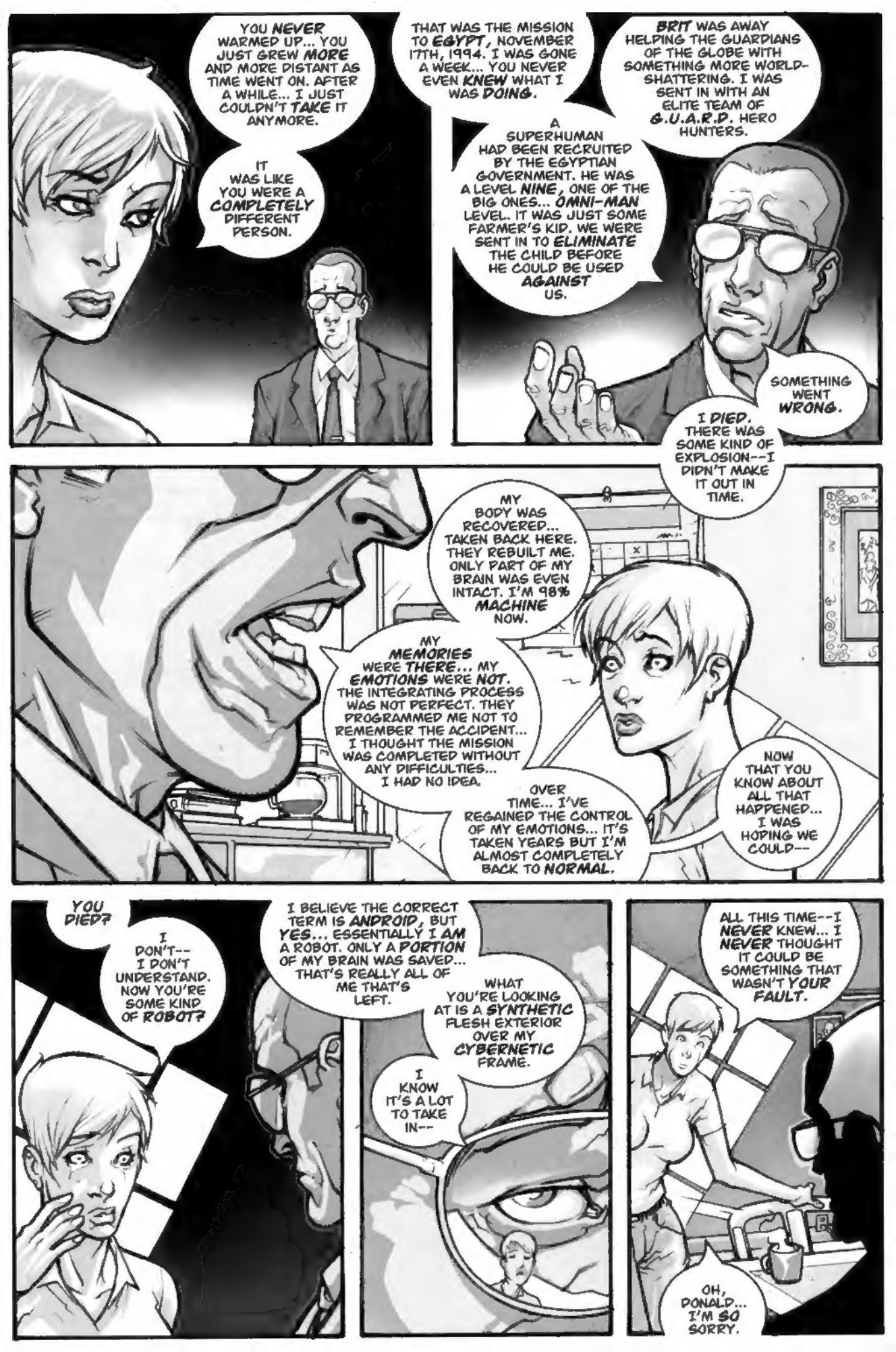
YOU JUST HAD TO PICK TODAY TO GO ON A RAMPAGE, HUH?
I'VE GOT SO MANY MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO...

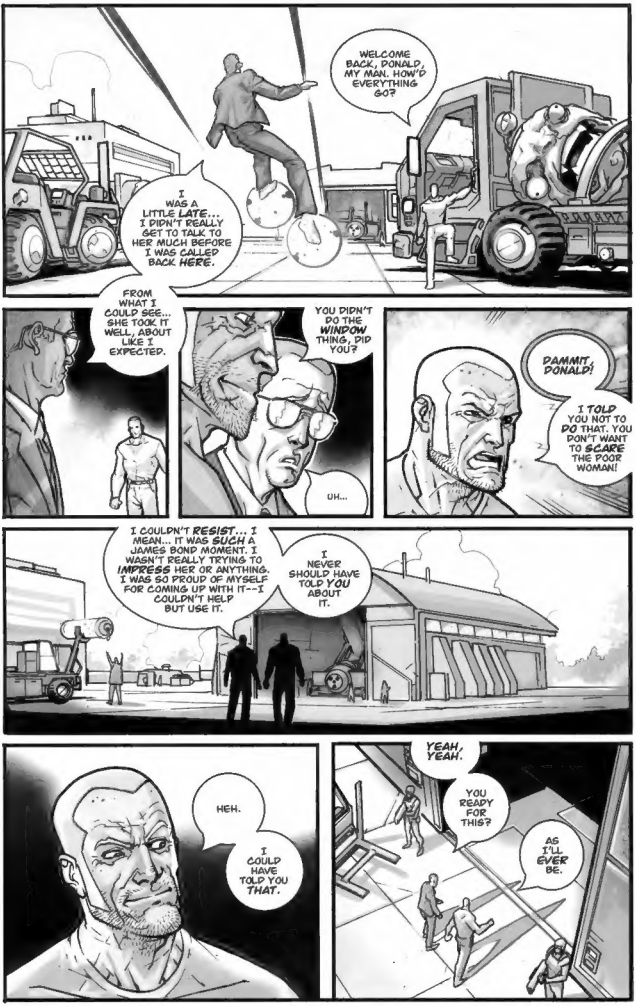
THANKS FOR SEEING ME. I KNOW IT'S BEEN A WHILE.
SOME THINGS ARE HAPPENING IN MY LIFE AND I JUST WANTED TO TALK.
...
BEATRICE, WHEN DID YOU STOP LOVING ME?
DONALD... I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY.
I HAVE SO MANY FOND MEMORIES OF OUR LIFE TOGETHER, THE THINGS WE DID, THE PLANS HE HAD. WE WERE TRULY IN LOVE. I KNOW THAT FOR A FACT. THEN IT JUST WENT SOUR. I WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT THAT.
I-- HONESTLY... NOT A DAY GOES BY THAT I DON'T THINK ABOUT YOU. YOU WERE EVERYTHING TO ME FOR THE LONGEST TIME. THERE WERE DAYS WHEN I KNEW THAT WE'D BE HAPPY TOGETHER FOREVER AND THAT FILLED ME WITH SUCH JOY I COULDN'T FORCE MYSELF TO DO ANYTHING BUT THINK ABOUT HOW HAPPY I WAS.
WE HAD A PERFECT MARRIAGE. I'VE NEVER LOVED ANYONE THE WAY I LOVED YOU.
THEN... ONE DAY... IT JUST STOPPED. YOU WENT ON ONE OF YOUR MISSIONS, OR WHATEVER... AND YOU CAME BACK... DIFFERENT.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU SAW OR WHAT THEY DID TO YOU... OR EVEN WHAT YOU WERE DOING, BUT IT CHANGED YOU. WHEN YOU WOULD COME BACK FROM MISSIONS YOU WERE ALWAYS A LITTLE DISTANT AT FIRST BUT YOU ALWAYS WARMED UP TO JUNIOR AND I AFTER A COUPLE DAYS AND THINGS WERE BACK TO NORMAL.
THIS TIME... WAS DIFFERENT.


YOU NEVER WARMED UP... YOU JUST GREW MORE AND MORE DISTANT AS TIME WENT ON. AFTER A WHILE... I JUST COULDN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE.
IT WAS LIKE YOU WERE A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT PERSON.
THAT WAS THE MISSION TO EGYPT, NOVEMBER 17TH, 1994. I WAS GONE A WEEK... YOU NEVER EVEN KNEW WHAT I WAS DOING.
BRIT WAS AWAY HELPING THE GUARDIANS OF THE GLOBE WITH SOMETHING MORE WORLD-SHATTERING. I WAS SENT IN WITH AN ELITE TEAM OF G.U.A.R.D. HERO HUNTERS.
A SUPERHUMAN HAD BEEN RECRUITED BY THE EGYPTIAN GOVERNMENT. HE WAS A LEVEL NINE, ONE OF THE BIG ONES... OMNI-MAN LEVEL. IT WAS JUST SOME FARMER'S KID. WE WERE SENT IN TO ELIMINATE THE CHILD BEFORE HE COULD BE USED AGAINST US.
SOMETHING WENT WRONG.
I DIED. THERE WAS SOME KIND OF EXPLOSION--I DIDN'T MAKE IT OUT IN TIME.
MY BODY WAS RECOVERED... TAKEN BACK HERE. THEY REBUILT ME. ONLY PART OF MY BRAIN WAS EVEN INTACT. I'M 98% MACHINE NOW.
MY MEMORIES WERE THERE... MY EMOTIONS WERE NOT. THE INTEGRATING PROCESS WAS NOT PERFECT. THEY PROGRAMMED ME NOT TO REMEMBER THE ACCIDENT... I THOUGHT THE MISSION WAS COMPLETED WITHOUT ANY DIFFICULTIES... I HAD NO IDEA.
OVER TIME... I'VE REGAINED THE CONTROL OF MY EMOTIONS... IT'S TAKEN YEARS BUT I'M ALMOST COMPLETELY BACK TO NORMAL.
NOW THAT YOU KNOW ABOUT ALL THAT HAPPENED... I WAS HOPING WE COULD--
YOU DIED?
I DON'T-- I DON'T UNDERSTAND. NOW YOU'RE SOME KIND OF ROBOT?
I BELIEVE THE CORRECT TERM IS ANDROID, BUT YES... ESSENTIALLY I AM A ROBOT. ONLY A PORTION OF MY BRAIN WAS SAVED... THAT'S REALLY ALL OF ME THAT'S LEFT.
WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING AT IS A SYNTHETIC FLESH EXTERIOR OVER MY CYBERNETIC FRAME.
I KNOW IT'S A LOT TO TAKE IN--
ALL THIS TIME--I NEVER KNEW... I NEVER THOUGHT IT COULD BE SOMETHING THAT WASN'T YOUR FAULT.
OH, DONALD... I'M SO SORRY.

I KNOW... IT'S OKAY.
BEEP BEEP BEEP
I'M SORRY. I HAVE TO TAKE THIS.
SIR, WE'RE READY FOR YOU DOWN HERE.
I'M ON MY WAY.
I'M VERY SORRY... BUT I HAVE TO LEAVE NOW.
I'LL CALL YOU.
YES... WE'LL HAVE TO CONTINUE THIS CONVERSATION AT ANOTHER TIME.
WHAT'S THIS FOR?
THE WINDOW.
SHAKARESH!

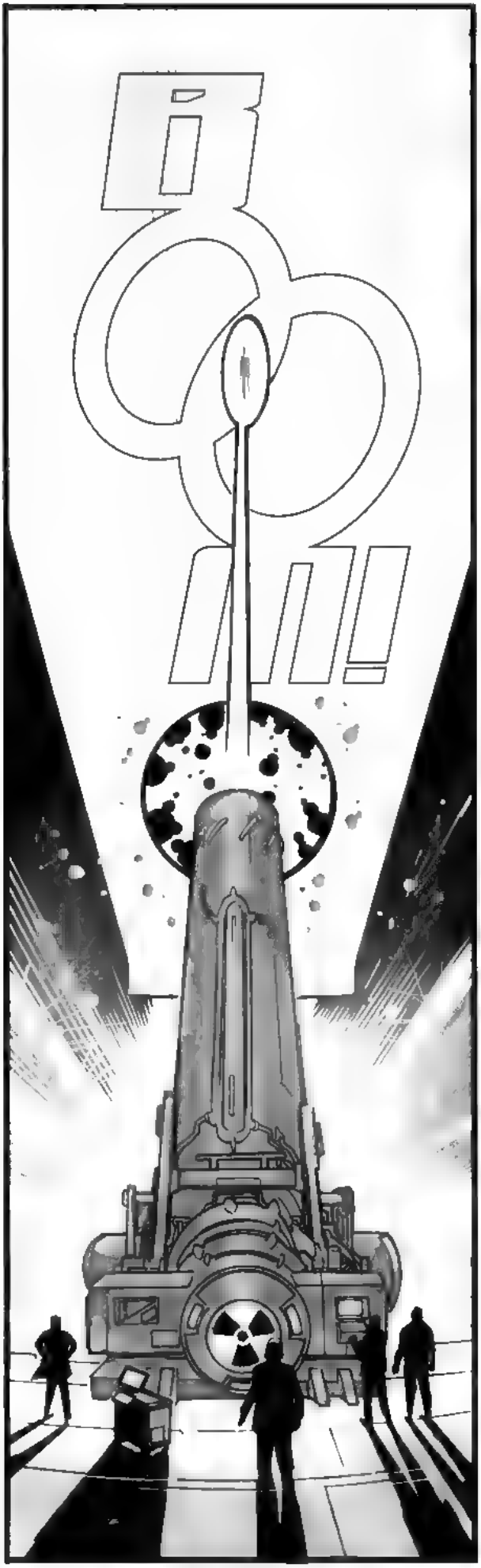
FRANCE HAS SAT IDLY BY IN THE SIDELINES FOR FAR TOO LONG. IT IS TIME WE SHOWED THE REST OF THIS MISERABLE PLANET WHAT WE'RE MADE OF.
THEY WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT THEM.
THE BATTLE PLAN YOU'VE LAID OUT SEEMS ACCEPTABLE... YOUR TERMS EVEN MORE SO. AS LONG AS YOU'RE AGREED THAT WE GET THE UNITED STATES TO DO WITH AS WE PLEASE, YOU'RE WELCOME TO THE REST OF THE GLOBE.
WE ARE MOBILIZING OUR FORCES AND WORKING ON A WAY TO LINK COMMUNICATIONS BETWEEN YOUR FORCES AND OURS. TOGETHER WE WILL BE A FORCE TO BE RECKONED WITH.
NO. NOT TOGETHER. YOUR ARMIES ARE UNNECESSARY. YOU ARE TO CONTRIBUTE INTELLIGENCE ONLY. YOUR MILITARY IS USELESS AND WOULD ONLY BE IN THE WAY.
YES, WELL--I THINK YOU UNDERESTIMATE US, BUT AS YOU WISH... OUR FORCES WILL REMAIN HERE AND NOT PARTICIPATE IN THE INVASIONS.

THAT'S BETTER. ALL WE NEED FROM YOU IS INFORMATION--- MILITARY TARGETS, LOCATIONS OF STRONGHOLDS, ETC.
YOUR PEOPLE WILL SIT QUIETLY AS WE TAKE OVER THE PLANET AND IN RETURN FOR YOUR INFORMATION YOU CAN HAVE THIS "UNITED STATES" YOU DESPISE SO MUCH.
YOUR ARMY'S MAIN TASK WILL BE TO STAY OUT OF OUR WAY.


WELCOME BACK, DONALD, MY MAN. HOW'D EVERYTHING GO?
I WAS A LITTLE LATE... I DIDN'T REALLY GET TO TALK TO HER MUCH BEFORE I WAS CALLED BACK HERE.
FROM WHAT I COULD SEE... SHE TOOK IT WELL, ABOUT LIKE I EXPECTED.
YOU DIDN'T DO THE WINDOW THING, DID YOU?
UH...
DAMMIT, DONALD!
I TOLD YOU NOT TO DO THAT. YOU DON'T WANT TO SCARE THE POOR WOMAN!
I COULDN'T RESIST... I MEAN... IT WAS SUCH A JAMES BOND MOMENT. I WASN'T REALLY TRYING TO IMPRESS HER OR ANYTHING. I WAS SO PROUD OF MYSELF FOR COMING UP WITH IT--I COULDN'T HELP BUT USE IT.
I NEVER SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU ABOUT IT.
HEH.
I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU THAT.
YEAH, YEAH.
YOU READY FOR THIS?
AS I'LL EVER BE.

NOBODY TOLD ME HE WOULD BE HERE!
I NEVER WOULD HAVE COME IF I HAD KNOWN I'D SEE HIM!
SUSAN, PLEASE.

STAY OUT OF THIS, CROMWELL!
THIS SON OF A BITCH KILLED MY HUSBAND!
YES! THE SAME HUSBAND WHO HAD LOST HIS MIND AND WAS ENDANGERING THE LIFE OF EVERY MAN, WOMAN, AND CHILD ON THIS PLANET IN AN ATTEMPT TO SAVE YOUR SON!
NOT TO MENTION THE FACT THAT WE WOULDN'T EVEN BE HERE IF BRIT HADN'T ARRANGED THIS! YOU'VE GOT A CHANCE TO SAVE YOUR SON BECAUSE OF HIM! IF IT WASN'T FOR HIM, YOU'D BE LOCKED UP FOR YOUR INVOLVEMENT IN YOUR HUSBAND'S PLANS.
NOW CALM DOWN AND LET US DO OUR WORK!
SUSAN, I'M VERY--
DO NOT SPEAK TO ME.
OKAY, NOW THAT WE'VE GOT THAT OUT OF THE WAY.
SUSAN. I JUST NEED TO REVIEW THIS WITH YOU AGAIN. YOUR SON IS GOING TO BE FIRED INTO THE SUN. OUR TECHNICIANS ARE LOADING HIM INTO THE LAUNCHER NOW. I NEED YOU TO UNDERSTAND THAT WE DO NOT KNOW IF THIS WILL WORK.
IT WILL TAKE HIM NINE DAYS TO REACH THE SUN. WE'VE HAD HIM IN STASIS SINCE THE INCIDENT WITH YOUR HUSBAND BUT WE DO NOT KNOW IF HE WILL LAST THAT LONG. WE MAY NEVER FIND OUT IF THIS WORKS.
IF EVERYTHING GOES AS PLANNED, WHEN THE CAPSULE ENTERS THE SUN'S CORONA IT WILL EVAPORATE AND KID FUSION WILL BE ABLE TO ABSORB ALL THE SOLAR ENERGY HE NEEDS TO RESTORE HIMSELF.
WITH HIS POWER RESTORED, HE'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE GETTING BACK TO EARTH ON HIS OWN. NOW THAT BRIT IS HERE WE CAN PROCEED. I WANTED TO HAVE HIM ON HAND JUST IN CASE SOMETHING MALFUNCTIONS WITH THE NUCLEAR FIRING MECHANISM.
IS EVERYBODY READY?
LOOKS THAT WAY.
OKAY. HERE WE GO.
CLICK!


BOOM!

WELL, THAT'S THAT.
NOW... WE WAIT.

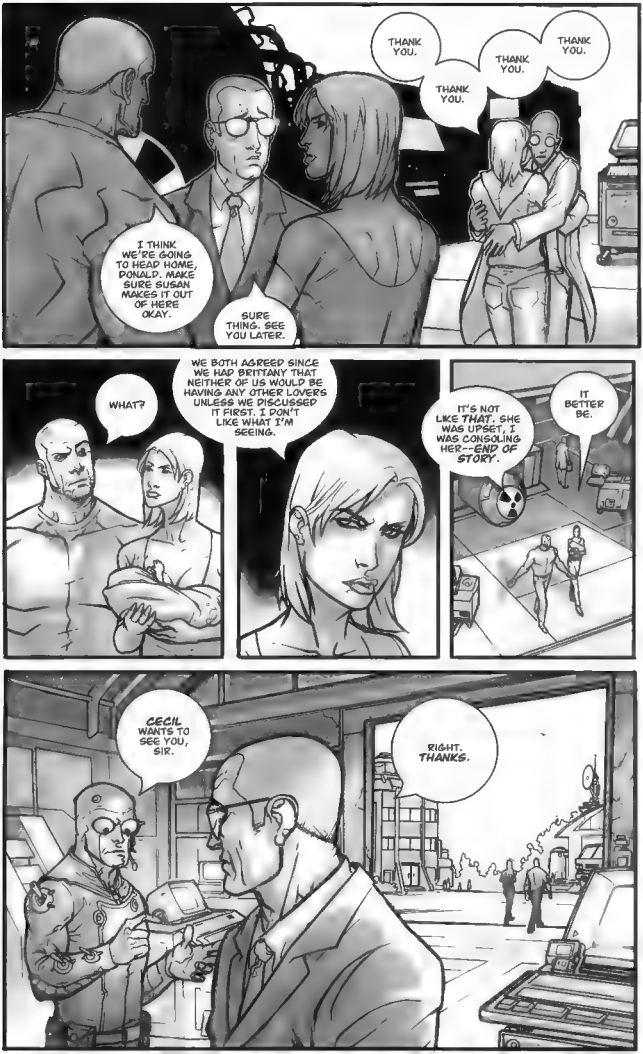
THANKS FOR THE HELP, BRIT. IT WAS GOOD TO HAVE YOU HERE.

HOW LONG HAVE WE BEEN ABLE TO SHOOT THINGS INTO SPACE WITH A GUN?
COULD WE USE THIS AS A WEAPON?
SUSAN. WAIT UP

WHAT DID I TELL YOU?

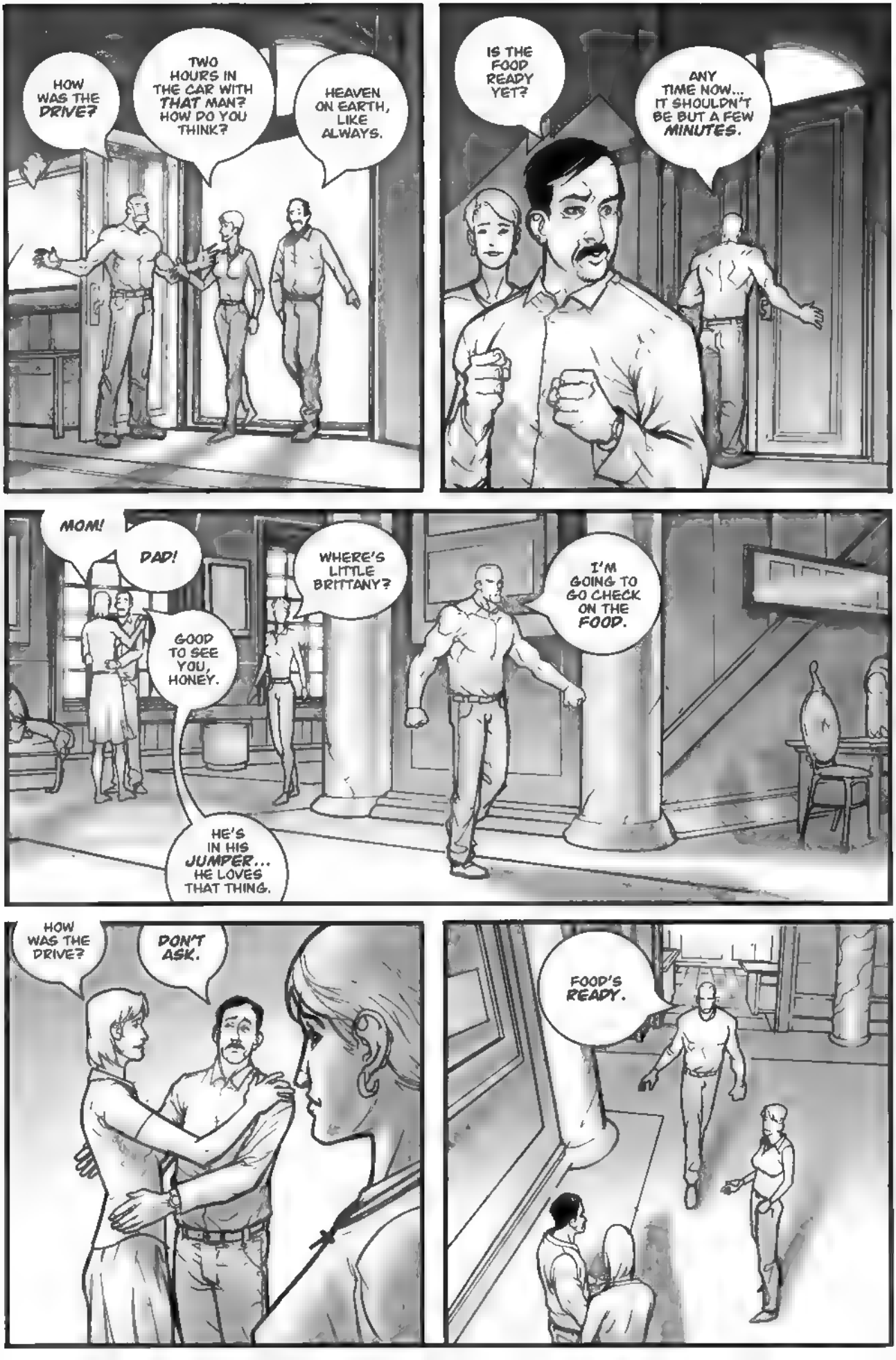
SUSAN, PLEASE... WILL YOU GIVE ME A MINUTE? I'M SORRY. I'M SORRY FOR EVERYTHING. I WISH LIKE HELL THAT I COULD GO BACK AND DO THINGS OVER. I WISH THINGS WITH RICHARD HAD GONE DIFFERENTLY.
I KNOW THERE'S A LOT OF SHIT TO ATONE FOR... AND I KNOW I CAN NEVER FULLY MAKE THINGS UP TO YOU... BUT I DON'T WANT YOU TO HATE ME. RICHARD WAS GOING TO DESTROY THE WHOLE WORLD FOR CHRIST'S SAKE.
I'M TRYING TO MAKE UP FOR IT. I HAD TO PULL A LOT OF STRINGS TO MAKE THIS HAPPEN. I USED UP A TON OF FAVORS TO KEEP YOU OUT OF PRISON.
CAN'T YOU SEE I'M TRYING TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT BETWEEN US?
OH, BRIT... I KNOW WHAT WE WERE DOING WAS WRONG. YOU'VE GOT A SON NOW... YOU MUST KNOW HOW MUCH PAIN AND SORROW WE WERE FEELING TO SEE OUR SON DYING.
WE WERE CRAZY-- OUT OF OUR MINDS WITH GRIEF. I KNOW IT DOESN'T MAKE IT RIGHT BUT...
I'M SO WORRIED ABOUT MY SON.
THANK YOU FOR ALL YOUR HELP.

BRIT!
JESSICA, HI! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE HERE ALREADY!
JESSICA, I DON'T THINK YOU'VE MET MY EX-WIFE, SUSAN. SUSAN, THIS IS MY WIFE, JESSICA AND OUR SON, BRITTANY.
NICE TO MEET--
INITIAL STATUS CHECKS ARE ALL COMING UP POSITIVE. WE'VE MAPPED HIS TRAJECTORY AND EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN
THIS JUST MIGHT WORK.


I THINK WE'RE GOING TO HEAD HOME, DONALD. MAKE SURE SUSAN MAKES IT OUT OF HERE OKAY.
SURE THING. SEE YOU LATER.
THANK YOU.
THANK YOU.
THANK YOU.
THANK YOU.
WHAT?
WE BOTH AGREED SINCE WE HAD BRITTANY THAT NEITHER OF US WOULD BE HAVING ANY OTHER LOVERS UNLESS WE DISCUSSED IT FIRST. I DON'T LIKE WHAT I'M SEEING.
IT'S NOT LIKE THAT. SHE WAS UPSET, I WAS CONSOLING HER--END OF STORY.
IT BETTER BE.
CECIL WANTS TO SEE YOU, SIR.
RIGHT. THANKS.

SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING. I HEAR THE KID FUSION PROJECT IS PROGRESSING NICELY?
UNITED STATES PENTAGON
Pending in Honor
WE'LL KNOW IF IT WAS A SUCCESS IF HE'S BACK HERE BEFORE THE END OF NEXT WEEK.
THAT'S NOT WHY I CALLED YOU HERE. WE HAVEN'T REALLY GOTTEN TO SPEAK SINCE YOU FOUND OUT ABOUT YOUR ACCIPENT. I JUST WANTED TO PERSONALLY APOLOGIZE FOR ANY TROUBLE IT MAY HAVE CAUSED YOU.
IT WAS ERICKSON WHO PUSHED FOR IT MORE THAN ANYTHING. POWELL'S OF COURSE LEAPT AT THE CHANCE TO REBUILD YOU FROM THE GROUND UP. STILL... I FEEL LIKE WE SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU UP FRONT... I'M NOT EVEN SURE IF WE DID THE RIGHT THING.
ARE YOU KIDDING? WHAT ARE MY OPTIONS--DEATH OR THIS? I'D CHOOSE THIS ANY DAY OF THE WEEK. I FEEL LIKE I SHOULD THANK YOU, SIR. I'LL ADMIT... I'M NOT HAPPY WITH SOME OF THE PERSONAL PROBLEMS IT CAUSED ME... BUT I DIED... I WOULD BE DEAD OTHERWISE.
YOU HAVE NO REASON TO APOLOGIZE.
REGARDLESS... I WANT YOU TO TAKE SOME TIME OFF. GET USED TO KNOWING WHAT YOU ARE... MAYBE SPEND SOME TIME WITH YOUR EX-WIFE... I HEAR YOU'VE BEEN TALKING TO HER.
NOW THAT YOU'VE REGAINED CONTROL OF YOUR EMOTIONS... MAYBE YOU CAN REKINDLE SOMETHING THERE. TAKE A WEEK--TAKE A MONTH... WHATEVER YOU WANT.
I CAN DO THAT.

AM I TOO YOUNG FOR YOU?
JESUS, HON', IS THIS ABOUT THAT HUG FROM MY EX AT THE HANGAR THE OTHER DAY?
JESSICA... YOU CAN NEVER BE TOO YOUNG.
DAMMIT! I'M SERIOUS.
SO AM I. WITHIN REASON OF COURSE. LEGAL LIMITS MUST BE RECOGNIZED...
DING! DONG!
JUST ANSWER THE QUESTION.
THAT MUST BE MY IN-LAWS. YOU BETTER PUT LEFTY AWAY. YOU KNOW HOW YOUR DAD HATES TO SEE YOU DOING THAT.


HOW WAS THE DRIVE?
TWO HOURS IN THE CAR WITH THAT MAN? HOW DO YOU THINK?
HEAVEN ON EARTH, LIKE ALWAYS.
IS THE FOOD READY YET?
ANY TIME NOW... IT SHOULDN'T BE BUT A FEW MINUTES.
MOM!
DAD!
GOOD TO SEE YOU, HONEY.
WHERE'S LITTLE BRITTANY?
HE'S IN HIS JUMPER... HE LOVES THAT THING.
I'M GOING TO GO CHECK ON THE FOOD.
HOW WAS THE DRIVE?
DON'T ASK.
FOOD'S READY.

BETSY OUTDID HERSELF TONIGHT.
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE YOU HAVE A HOUSEKEEPER... I CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE WHAT THAT WOULD BE LIKE.
IT'S A HELL OF A LOT EASIER THAN NOT HAVING ONE... I'LL TELL YOU THAT MUCH
SO, BRIT, HOW'S EVERYTHING AT WORK GOING? ANYTHING INTERESTING?
YESTERDAY I KILLED A TEN THOUSAND YEAR-OLD SEA MONSTER BEFORE IT DRUG AN OIL RIG INTO THE SEA. A FEW DAYS AGO... I SHOT MY EX-WIFE'S SON INTO THE SUN.
HE WAS SICK.
SOMETIMES I FORGET WHO I'M TALKING TO
CAN YOU PASS THE SALT?

CAN WE TALK?
37
COME IN.
37
SLAM
37

ANYTHING YET?
NO, MA'AM, BUT IT'S ONLY BEEN *FIVE* DAYS. YOU REALLY DON'T HAVE TO STAY HERE. WE CAN GET YOU A *HOTEL ROOM* NEARBY. IT'D BE *MUCH* MORE COMFORTABLE. WE COULD NOTIFY YOU THE *SECOND* WE HEARD FROM HIM.
NO--I WANT TO *BE* HERE WHEN HE ARRIVES.
CAN I *GET* YOU ANYTHING?
NO.
I'M... *FINE*.

WE COULDN'T KNOW MORE ABOUT THIS PLANET IF WE WAITED ANOTHER YEAR TO STRIKE. MILITARY STRENGTHS... WEAKNESSES... STRONG-HOLDS, WEAPONS FACTORIES, BASES, PRESIDENTIAL SAFEHOUSE BUNKERS...
WE KNOW IT ALL.
WE CAN'T WASTE ANOTHER SECOND... THE TIME IS NOW. WE INVADE IN A MATTER OF HOURS. THIS PLANET WILL BE OURS.
FANTASTIC. WHAT ELSE DO YOU NEED FROM ME?
YOU? I WANT YOU BY MY SIDE AT ALL TIMES, JUST IN CASE YOU'VE LEFT US ANY UNEXPECTED SURPRISES.
NOW COME. OUR RIDE IS HERE

THAT WAS A FINE DINNER, BRIT.
I'LL MAKE SURE I PASS THE COMPLIMENTS ON TO BETSY WHEN SHE COMES BACK TO WORK TOMORROW. I HAD TO ACTUALLY OUTBID A FEW FAMILIES TO GET HER ON STAFF HERE. SHE'S QUITE IN DEMAND.
AND WELL WORTH IT IF THAT DINNER IS ANY INDICATION. I'VE GOT TO SAY... YOU'VE COME A LONG WAY SINCE YOU WERE THE SCUMBAG WHO LURED MY DAUGHTER TO STRIPPING AND AWAY FROM LAW SCHOOL.
HEH. THOSE WERE THE DAYS.
HEY, NOW.
SETTLE DOWN, POPS. I MARRIED HER.
OH, FUCK.

WHA-?!
WHUD!
OH, DEAR LORD! WHAT WAS THAT?!
FUCK! I JUST BOUGHT THOSE DRAPES!
THE SHIT'S HITTING THE FAN!
TO THE BASEMENT!!
THIS THING HAS A BASEMENT?
THERE'S ALWAYS A BASEMENT.

OH, DONALD! YOU'RE A MACHINE!
PRETTY COOL, HUH?
!
ZAP-KOW!!
GET SOME CLOTHES ON--WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!
WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?

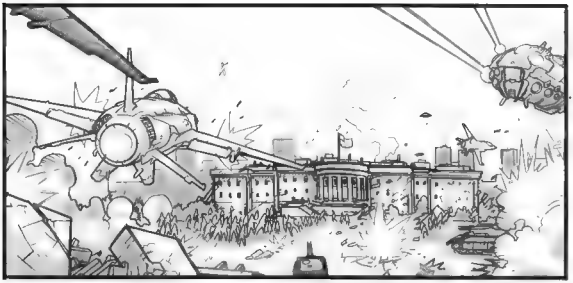
DONNY!! WE DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE HOME!!
FEH. OBVIOUSLY.
WHAT WAS THAT NOISE?
WELL, UH.. YOU SEE, SON--
NO, STUPID. I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT THOSE NOISES WERE... I MEAN THE LOUD ONE RIGHT BEFORE YOU TWO RAN IN HERE.
WE DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT W--
GOOM!
WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE NOW!
GKROOM!
DAD?!
WHAT THE HELL?

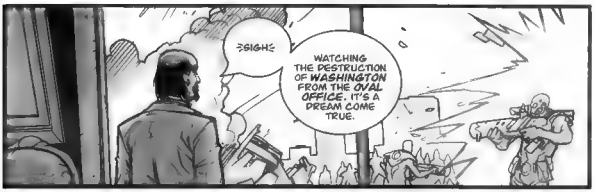
BOOM!
DID ANYONE HEAR THAT? HELLO?
WHAT WAS THAT?
WHAT'S GOING ON?
YOU NEED TO COME WITH US, MA'AM.
IT'S FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY.

JESUS... THIS IS WORSE THAN I THOUGHT.
I'M SCARED, DAD.
BOOM!
KROOM!
DON'T WORRY SON, I'LL PROTECT YOU.
KLIM KLOM
JUST STAY CLOSE TO ME, YOU'LL BE SAFE IN A MINUTE.
KEEP RUNNING!
VZOOSH!
SKROOM!
QUICKLY, GET INSIDE! YOU'LL BE SAFE INSIDE THE BUNKER!
WHAT ABOUT YOU? YOU'RE COMING TOO, RIGHT?

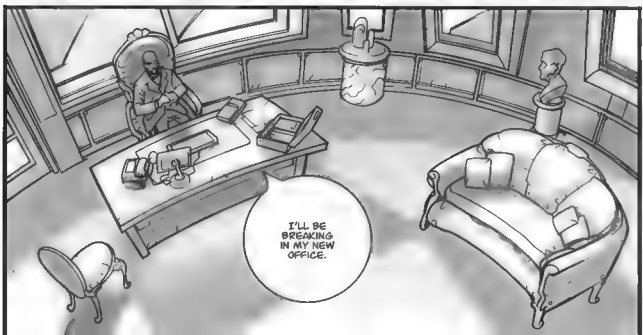
NO. I'VE GOT A JOB TO DO! DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. I'LL BE FINE.
NOW GO!
MA'AM, PLEASE! YOU'LL BE SAFER INSIDE THE BUNKER!
NO DAMMIT! I WANT TO BE OUT HERE! I NEED TO BE OUT HERE.
IT'S OKAY, SOLDIER. LET HER GO.
SUSAN! YOU'RE WITH ME!
HAS ANYONE ACTIVATED THE GUARDIANS OF THE GLOBE?!
THEY'VE ALREADY JOINED THE FIGHT, SIR! THIS ISN'T AN ISOLATED INCIDENT! THE WHOLE GODDAMN PLANET IS UNDER ATTACK!
BRIT!

EVERYONE OKAY?
WE'RE GOOD, SO FAR. I'VE GOT BEATRICE AND MY SON IN THE BUNKER. WHERE'S JESSICA AND BRITTANY?
AT HOME... MY NEW PLACE HAS A BASEMENT STRONGHOLD LIKE MY CABIN IN ALASKA.
DAMN, I WISH I HAD KNOWN. BEATRICE AND DONNY WOULD HAVE BEEN MUCH MORE COMFORTABLE THERE. OH, WAIT--
...
THAT WAS CECIL. WE NEED TO GET TO WASHINGTON... THERE'S MAJOR SHIT GOING ON DOWN THERE.
WELL--- MY CAR'S SHOT... AND WOULD PROBABLY TAKE TOO LONG ANYWAY. HOW WE GONNA GET THERE?
...
SIGH
HANG ON.




SIGH
WATCHING THE DESTRUCTION OF **WASHINGTON** FROM THE **OVAL OFFICE**. IT'S A DREAM COME TRUE.

YES, IT'S ME. I TRUST THE BATTLE IS GOING **WELL**. GOOD. I JUST WANTED TO LET YOU KNOW THAT IF YOU NEEDED ANYTHING YOU COULD REACH ME **HERE**.
YES.


I'LL BE BREAKING IN MY NEW OFFICE.

MAN, CECIL WASN'T KIDDING THIS PLACE IS A WAR ZONE.

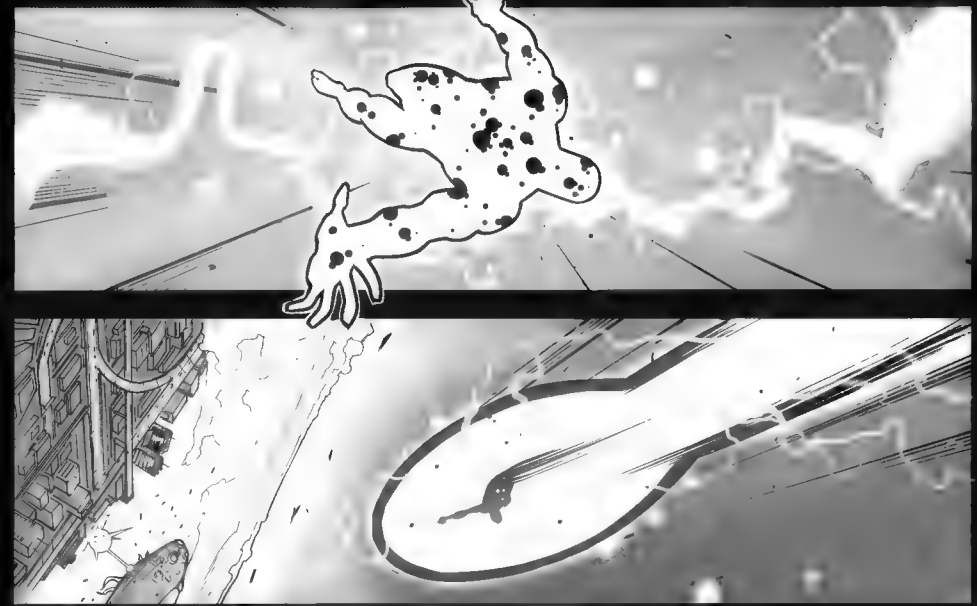
HOW CAN WE EVER HOPE TO DEFEAT SUCH A HUGE ARMY? IF THEY'VE GOT ENOUGH FORCES TO ATTACK THE ENTIRE PLANET LIKE THIS WHAT THE HELL ARE WE GOING TO BE ABLE TO THROW AT THEM?
WE'VE JUST GOT TO TRY AND MAKE A DIFFERENCE--AND HOPE THE MILITARY FORCES AROUND THE WORLD CAN HANDLE THE REST ON THEIR--
DONALD? WHAT IS IT.
HOLY SHIT, GUYS..

JUST-- HOLY SHIT.

WELL? WHAT ARE WE WAITING ON?! LET'S GET THE FIGHT STARTED!
SPLASH!
THESE GUYS ARE SOFT AS HELL! THEY POP LIKE WATER BALLOONS! THIS MIGHT NOT BE SO HARD AFTER ALL!
SPLUG!
DAMN! YOU'RE NOT KIDDING!!
SPLASH!
THIS IS GREAT!! WE MIGHT JUST HAVE A CHANCE!!
SVOSH!
BRRRRR!
BRRRRR!
BRRRRR!
BRRRRR!
BRRRRR!
VZACK!
GAH!
WATCH OUT FOR THEIR LASERS! THEY MAY BE SOFT AS HELL BUT THEIR LASERS PACK QUITE A PUNCH!!
WHAMMO!

SUSAN!
WHAT? WHAT HAPPENED?!
U.S.A.
ZGRAGG!

DONALD!
KRNK
NO, GODAMMIT!
WE CAN'T LOSE THIS BATTLE! WE CAN'T!
WE CAN'T LET THE BASTARDS WIN!
WE'VE GOT TO FIGHT! WE'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO BEAT THEM!
SOMEHOW-- WE'VE GOT TO BEAT THEM!



AIR FORCE
90210-T3

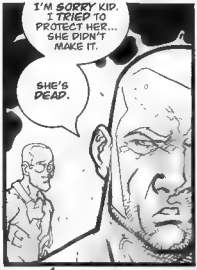
BLOOD!

MERDE. WE WERE SO CLOSE...
YOU WERE DAMN CLOSE. CLOSER THAN I WOULD EVER LIKE ANYONE TO GET. BUT YOU DIDN'T GET CLOSE ENOUGH.
AT THIS RATE, OUR ESTIMATES HAVE KID FUSION COMPLETELY NEUTRALIZING THE ALIEN FORCES IN LESS THAN EIGHTEEN MINUTES.
IT'S OVER, YOU TRAITOROUS PIECE OF SHIT. YOU SOLD OUT THE ENTIRE PLANET--YOU'VE GOT A LOT TO ANSWER FOR.
YOU KNOW... I DON'T USUALLY GET MY HANDS DIRTY...
ST--STAY BACK!!
...BUT FOR YOU, I'LL MAKE AN EXCEPTION.
>GAK!<

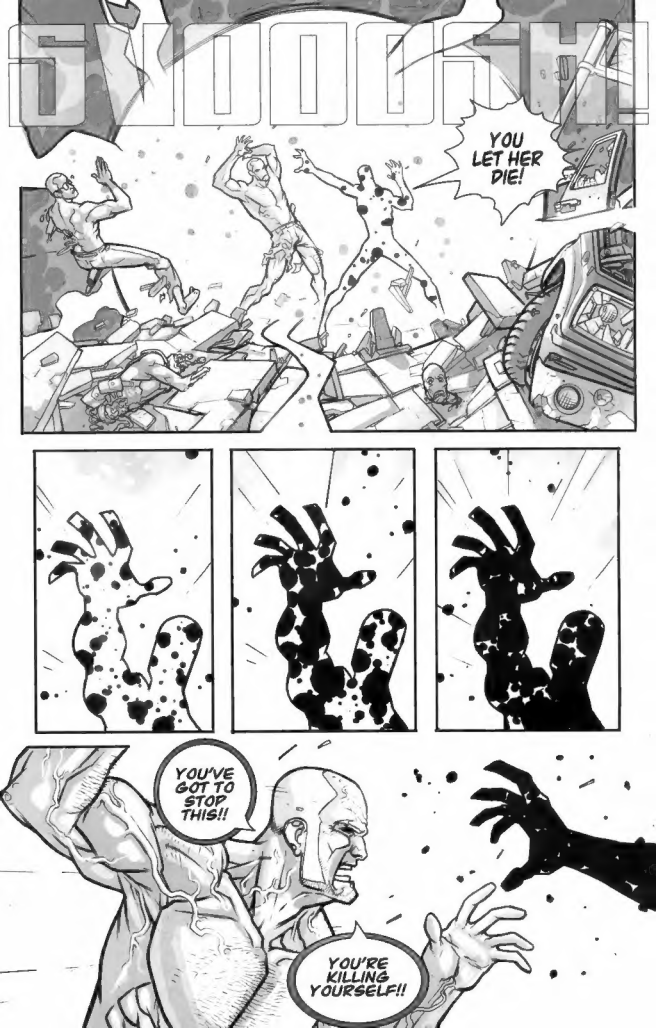
GOOD GOD, WE DID IT. SOMEHOW... WE DID IT.
I'VE GOT A PRETTY GOOD IDEA OF HOW WE DID IT.

GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT TO THE PARTY, KID. YOU REALLY PULLED OUR ASSES OUT OF THE FIRE.

WHERE IS MY MOTHER? I'M SURE SHE'S WORRIED ABOUT ME.


I'M SORRY KID. I TRIED TO PROTECT HER... SHE DIDN'T MAKE IT.
SHE'S DEAD.

I'M SORRY.
YOU WERE THERE?! YOU WERE INVOLVED?!


SMOOSH!
YOU LET HER DIE!
YOU'VE GOT TO STOP THIS!!
YOU'RE KILLING YOURSELF!!

DEAR GOD.
BRIT?
BRIT? ARE YOU OKAY?

NO.
I CAN'T DO THIS ANYMORE. I JUST CAN'T TAKE IT.
DONALD-- I QUIT.
U.S.A.

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